

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. VII.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1899.

NO. 11.

S. S. CONVENTION.

Sequachee Wins the Banner.

The second annual convention of the Sunday Schools of Marion County was held at South Pittsburg Saturday last, and the program which was a liberal one was successfully carried out. The decoration and arrangement of the simple-theater reflected great credit on the committee in charge. As South Pittsburg wanted the convention will be held there again next year.

The choir of Owen Sunday school were contestants for the banner and came off victorious, having as their only opponents the Sweeten's Cove Sunday school choir. When they returned in the evening with the emblem of victory, a spontaneous outburst of pleasure swept madly through the town. Our people had not been over sanguine as to their success, although they knew they would sing well, hence it was a pleasant surprise. As for ourselves we felt the interests of our town were safe, provided due justice was given in the decision.

The choir is composed of the following members:

Soprano—Mrs. C. E. Cunningham, Misses Elin Gustafson, Mathilda Gustafson, Alta Brown, Maude Brown, Kittie Brown.

Altos—Mrs. Sallie Lasater, Miss Lydia Gustafson, Misses Emma Gabel, Pearl Gabel and Bessie Hammock.

Tenor—Mr. C. J. Gustafson.
Bass—Messrs. B. E. Havron, H. E. Tate, Edgar L. Pryor, Oscar Campbell, and W. C. Robertson.

Miss Mathilda Gustafson is the organist and director and to her efforts may be attributed the success of the choir, thus adding one more obligation the school is under to her untiring efforts for its success.

STATE NEWS.

Dickson county farmers raised more peas than for years.

A search for phosphate rock in Hamilton county was not a success.

The postoffice in Sullivan county named Stop has been discontinued.

David J. Hobbs was almost killed by the bursting of an emery wheel at Bristol.

The phosphate land boom in Maury county has reached unexpected proportions.

Tennessee hunters have invaded southern Kentucky in the search for pearls.

Four white men robbed a farmer near Jackson of \$50 dollars, holding him up on the road.

Track laying along the Tennessee Central railroad delayed on account of a scarcity of hands.

A. G. Johnson, a Claiborne county farmer, has a brood of hens whose eggs hatch two chickens.

A. D. Reynolds, of Bristol, has purchased 97,000 acres of valuable mineral lands in Mitchell county, N. C.

The greatest number of pearl hunters are searching for pearls along the Clinch river in the history of the industry.

D. H. Fairbanks, of Sparta, will make a gravel for the next national democratic convention that will contain a piece of wood from every state in the union.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. H. H.

The Pranks of Napoleon.

"No," said the country editor, "you needn't be afraid of that dog. He won't bite. Hasn't got enough sense to. He's all bark, and how can you expect anything that is all bark to bite, eh?"

The scene is a country print shop. The editor is a little, care-worn individual, with a bald head and a melancholy expression. The person addressed is of the genius farmer, tall and broad-shouldered, with the happy look that characterizes one of his occupation. The dog is of mongrel breed and from behind a press is exhibiting a savage row of teeth and emitting terrific barks.

"Shut up, Napoleon!" and thus admonished the dog subsided into growls very similar to the rumblings of a distant thunder storm.

"Sit down," said the editor to his guest, at the same time pushing a chair towards him, "glad to see you. How are the crops up your way? Wheat much damaged by the overflow? Plopped all your land yet? Any births, deaths or marriages in your neighborhood?"

"No," said the farmer, comfortably settling himself in his chair, "there ain't no weddings up there. Folks's most too poor to get married, and some of 'em is too poor to die. Haw, haw, haw. So everybody keeps dragging along somehow. But what do you want with such a dog as that, anyhow?"

"Well, you see," said the editor, "we raised him from a pup and consequently feel sort of attached to him, and of course that has a great deal to do with it. I believe he's the worst nuisance we ever had, a regular pest. Keep making resolutions to get rid of him, but never do it. Makes me mad as fire sometimes, but still he boards at the same old place. The other day a tramp came in here—the raggedest, dirtiest, filthiest specimen you ever laid your eyes on—and that miserable dog fawned upon him as if he was an old acquaintance that he had n't seen for years. It made me feel absolutely ashamed of myself to see how joyful that dog was to meet that dirty, lousy tramp. It appeared to be a case of mutual relationship."

"The other day Col. W— came into the office. I had noticed him coming up the street, and I tell you I was mighty glad to see him coming for I knew from the resigned expression of his countenance and halting footsteps that he had about \$10.00 in legal fees for me. Well, sir, that dog sprang up the minute the Colonel entered and tried to make mincemeat of him. Somehow or other in the melee the brute got between the Colonel and the front door and he had to make his retreat by the back door. I had a vision of him as he passed that disturbed me to the soul. The Colonel sped for the nearest apple tree, the infernal beast nipping him at every jump and by the time he was safely ensconced in the branches of the tree had torn his brand new 10-dollar velvet pantaloons to shreds and tatters. I took a piece of iron and pounded the dog into submission, but the Colonel was so mad that he said the ten dollars would just pay for his pants and he walked off with it. I tell you it about broke my heart."

"Pshaw," said the farmer, "I'd kill him. In fact I'll do the job for you with the greatest of pleasure."

"No," said the editor, "I don't want him killed—not for the present at least—for I find him mighty handy sometimes. You know young B—? No? Well, he is the most persistent dinner you ever saw. I owed him four dollars, and the other day I spied him making for this office. I immediately discovered that I had business that required me to leave by the back door at once, and I went out leaving Napoleon inside. I went well out of hearing and did not return for half an hour. Everything was lovely. There were a few chairs knocked over, and I found a button or two lying on the floor, but there were no signs of B—, not even a note scribbled on my writing pad ordering me to settle up at once or be sued. Napoleon licked his chops in a self-satisfied manner, and I noticed that he seemed somewhat distended about the region of his dinner, but, sir, beyond these suspicious circumstances there was nothing to indicate whether young B— had gone. Do you suppose that Napoleon ate him? Sometimes I think that Napoleon, acting contrary to the custom of the magazines, did not wish to refuse his manuscript, even if it was a bill, and in his haste to accept it accidentally swallowed the collector. B— is not very large, and it may have just possibly happened. It was an unfortunate occurrence but that dog had a great head on him that day."

The farmer had listened with interest. He thrust his hand into his pocket and brought forth a greasy-looking purse, from which he slowly abstracted a 5-dollar bill.

"Here," said he handing it to the editor, "I came in to-day to pay my subscription, but instead of one dollar I am going to give you two. The one dollar is to pay up my subscription—get out

SEQUACHEE

RACKET STORE!

First Class Goods at Astonishingly Low Prices.

Here are a few Samples---Cash Prices.

Best dry salt meat, 8c	Lamp chimneys, 4c	Oysters, full weight can 8c.
Smoked breakfast bacon, . . . 10c	Greenville tobacco 40c per lb.	Old Dominion baking powder
Best Silver Leaf lard, 8c	Arbuckle coffee per pkg 12c	9c.
Snow Drift flour per sack 55c	Best green coffee 9 lbs 1.00	Package soda, 4c
Magnolia flour per sack 50c	Rice per lb. 8c	Keg soda, 3c
Meal per bu. 55c	3-lb can peaches, 17c	3-lb can apple butter, . . . 10c
Granulated Sugar 17 lbs. \$1	IXL starch, 4c	5-lb bucket jelly, 20c
Light Brown sugar 18 lbs. \$1	Fox's starch, 4c	White beans per lb. 4c
1000 matches, 4c	Black pepper per lb. 17c	Apple vinegar per gal. . . . 20c
Soda crackers, 7c	4-qt coffee pot, 13c	Galvanized iron oil cans, 20c
Golden drip syrup per gal. 25c	No. 7 wash boilers, 75c	Galvanized iron wash pan 8c
Fruit jars per doz. 50c & 60c	No. 8 wash boilers, 85c	Eight-day clock, \$2.50
Horse collars full stock \$1.35	Toilet service, 1.00	2-qt tin cups, 5c
Water pails, 15c, 25c	14-inch cooking spoon, . . . 5c	Lanterns, 45c
1-4 blind bridles, 1.25	1-lb coffee mill, 40c	Everything at proportionately
1-4 riding bridle, 1.00	Victor well bucket, 30c	Low Prices,
10-qt tin bucket, 10c	Sardines per can, 4c	

Bargains in...

Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Hardware, Tinware, Queensware, Farmers' Supplies.

If you do not see what you want ask for it.

Highest market prices paid for produce.

J. L. SCHULTZ & CO.,
Sequachee, Tenn.

The Handle Works.

Satisfactory progress has been made on the building during the past week and the roof is now covered. The machinery is expected daily and can now be placed in position as soon as it arrives, thus saving much extra handling.

This industry can be made a great benefit to the town and few enterprises can command such a supply of raw material at the start. With careful management we have no doubt of its success. It ought to be an incentive to the establishment of other industries.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. It telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I could not even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's new discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottles free at W. B. Keener's, Whitwell, and all other dealers. Every bottle guaranteed.

Obituary.

Hubert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Chaudoin, died Friday, Sept. 15, after a sickness of several weeks. He was born Aug. 18, 1893, and was, therefore, aged 6 years and 27 days.

The funeral took place on Saturday at 11 a. m., at Owen Church, Rev. E. W. Walker officiating, and the interment was made in the cemetery adjoining, in the presence of a number of sympathizing friends and neighbors.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions ruin life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cents a box. Guaranteed. Sold by W. B. Keener, Whitwell, and all dealers.

Toledo Weekly Blade.

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN YEAR.

The Toledo Weekly Blade has an enormous circulation at all times. The year of a presidential campaign, however, it is regularly read by near two million people. Not only Republicans, but people of all classes, in every section of the United States read it for political information. For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union and is well known in almost all of the 70,000,000 postoffices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation and people of all parties take, because of its honesty and fairness in the discussion of public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Social stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department, (best in the world). Young Folks, Sunday School Lessons, Tailor's Sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in complete form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, and if you will send us a list of addresses, we will mail a copy to each. Only \$1 a year. If you wish to raise a club, write for terms.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio. We will furnish THE NEWS and THE BLADE one year, \$1.

Vineyards of Sequachee.

After the splendid return for last year we had hoped that the extension of these vineyards was assured. Perhaps it is, but as time flies the clearing of ground should be commenced.

We notice that northern grapes are now being shipped into Southern cities. Competent judges say that the fruit does not compare with that of Sequachee which was marketable Aug. 1. Hence we urge the planting of more vines.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascara, a purely Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sallow complexion by taking Cascara, beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Extensive levee work has commenced just above Memphis.

SHOES

for Fall Wear.

The Best and Largest assortment of Boots and Shoes we have ever shown have just arrived, and notwithstanding some may claim that shoes have advanced we will sell to you

Even Lower Than Before.

Sample Bargains in High-Grade Shoes.



BUMBLE BEE
\$3.00

STOP AND THINK!

If it is a pair of Shoes you want, be sure you get a heap of measure of value for your money.

Shoes With a Record

For durability, style and all the fine points in shoemaking and fitting.

That's the Kind We Sell

They are made by The BROWN SHOE CO., the Biggest and Best Shoe Builders in the Country, and they stand behind their product.

\$3.00

Invested with us in this pair of Shoes buys more service, foot comfort and style than you can get for an equal amount any place else.

Mens' Shoes from \$1.00 to \$3.50

"Boots from 1.50 to 3.50

Ladies' and Childrens' Shoes,

AT MOST ALL PRICES.

Watch for Our Fall Announcement for Wonderful Bargains

S. H. ALEXANDER,

JASPER, TENN.